

I've wished his death many times before,  
and laughed at the prospect  
of pissing on his grave,  
but hell, contact drains that energy  
and I say, "tell him,  
to get his ass in the hospital"  
as I'm hanging up  
the phone.

#### RATTLETRAP

Stopped behind a '66 Buick  
that has what looks like  
a mother and daughter inside  
arguing over some  
timeless shit.  
The girl opens her door  
and jumps out slamming it shut.  
The mother says something loud,  
and the girl bends over  
and leans in the window,  
talking low, and shifting  
her weight from foot to foot.  
She has these brown legs,  
the muscles making shadows  
on her thighs and calves.  
When the car in front of  
them moves and they don't  
I blow my horn.  
The mother looks back at me  
and the girl yells, "fuck you."  
I put my hand over my heart  
and pretend to swoon.  
She gets back in the car  
and they pull up to the speaker.  
Nothing brings people together  
like a common enemy.

— Daryl Rogers

Lexington KY

#### CHRISTMAS EVE '92

as long as it's women who give birth  
their wit at parties will be sharper